

The Bloomfield Record.

Devoted to the Interests of Bloomfield, Glen Ridge, Montclair, and the various Suburban Districts of Essex County.

VOL. XVII. NO. 41.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1897.

PRICE THREE CENTS

Kidneys Suffer
When the stomach shirks
Rheumatism or gout comes
when the kidneys falter.

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient
Removes the
causes by aiding
digestion.
An effective,
agreeable rem-
edy that has
been in favor
50 years.
All Druggists.

The Central Pharmacy.
D. ROSENBAUM, Ph. D.
Druggist and Chemist.

Prescriptions put up at All Hours, Day and Night.

CENTRAL BUILDING, BLOOMFIELD.

Fine Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, &c.

GEORGE M. WOOD,

PHARMACIST.

20 BROAD STREET.

Special Attention Given

To the Accurate Compounding of Physicians' Prescriptions.

OPEN SUNDAYS

From 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. From 3 to 6 P. M.

And from 7 to 9 in the evening.

LOUIS J. MEUSER,

PHARMACEUTICAL

AND

Dispensing Chemist.

PARK PHARMACY

178 Broad St. Bloomfield

Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night at city prices.

S. SCHEUER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Teas, Coffees, Sugars & Spices

Butter, Flour,

Wines and Liquors.

100 BLOOMFIELD AVE.

Martin J. Callahan,

CONTRACTOR.

Flagging, Curbing and Paving.

A supply of Door-steps, Window

sills and Caps, and Cellar Steps on

hand.

STONE YARD: ON GLENWOOD AVE.

Near D. L. & W. R. R. DEPOT.

RESIDENCE: CHOMAS

FOR DURABILITY

And STYLISH GOODS

GO TO

THE UNIVERSAL

BOOT & SHOE STORE,

308 Glenwood Ave.

All Goods Warrented. A full line

Men's, Boys' Youths' Ladies' Misses'

Children's Shoes.

ALL KINDS REPAIRING DONE

In a Workmanlike Manner.

PHILIP BATZLE, Prop'r.

Patents

A New Philanthropic Scheme.

Correspondence of a Philadelphia Paper.

Following the lead of the new

Hollywood Inn, built at a cost of

\$150,000 and supported by church

workers in the city of Yonkers, N. Y.,

churchmen in other parts of the

country are establishing similar places

with the aim of first elevating men

and presenting to them the religious

verities afterward. It is recognized

that there are men whom no amount

of persuasion and no church attrac-

tion can induce to enter a place of

religious worship. They will not go

into a Young Men's Christian Asso-

ciation room, nor attend a service held

in a theatre.

In half a dozen cities these new

philanthropic efforts have been in-

augurated this autumn. All of them

are backed by active church workers,

who contribute money to make the

undertaking possible, but who do not

go to the place, and are not known in

connection with it. An undertaking

just inaugurated in Boston is a good

example of all of them.

To make it possible twenty church-

men made themselves responsible for

\$2,000 a year—\$100 each. With this

money a proper man was hired to

take the entire management; to be

the only person known in connection

with the venture. The lower floor of

a dwelling located in the neighbor-

hood frequented by very poor men

was rented, and fitted up in an at-

tractive manner. A point is made of

a great deal of light, and even some

gaily furnishings are indulged in,

the purpose being to make rooms that

approach in brightness the average

saloon.

Next it was given out that the

place was not a mission; that no re-

ligious services of any kind are ever

held there, and that no man, because

he came there, would be asked to at-

tend church, or spoken to on the

subject of religion.

The Boston rooms are, for one

thing, made a general post office for

a vast floating population of men.

THE COMING CONFLICT.

By "THE MAN WITHOUT A SOUL."

To the careful student of the politi-

cal chessboard the future of America

is full of stirring events. We are

neering a crisis in the history of our

once great republic. There are

traitors now in high positions who

are planning to overthrow the so-

called government of the people, and

set up a king and an American

royalty.

The leaders of both the old corrupt

political parties, with the exception

of a few Western leaders, are fully

aware of and agreeable to the con-

templated change, and our multi-

millionaires are looked to by the

original founders of American aris-

toocracy, while the king-to-be must

be a branch of the European royal-

ty, married to an American gold,

the snobbish daughter of some multi-

millionaire thrown in to be the new

queen.

Our royal family must be equal to

the royalty of Europe, lest European

royalty look down upon us with dis-

gustful scorn; therefore, our king

must be a scion of the old insane and

rotten royalty and the leaders of the

two old feasting corrupts will join

in with the royalists. With many

promises to the starving poor, that

a king will bring about the lost con-

fidence and wave of prosperity so long

delayed, and now impossible under

the republican form of government,

they will win the hungry poor over to

their side, and "long live the king!"

will be the shout of many a ragged,

ignorant dupe who now looks upon

Socialism as a menace to American

institutions and our blood-bought lib-

erties.

It is already the cry of the pluto-

crats that the government can do

nothing for the people; which means

in plain English, that the people can

do nothing for themselves; that the

people are no longer the government;

that they are a poor, bankrupt, miser-

able mob without leaders or repre-

sentatives, and only interesting be-

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

His Curious Experiences In A R. R. Car

Creeping Steals.

"You know how the stairs puff up

and the retired burglar, after you stop

down on the stairs, you crowd him down

all day long, and then when you let up

on 'em the fibers of the wood lift up

again, and the stairs seem to swell.

You know how they creep, sometimes

and snap a little when you go down 'em

first in the morning and some of the

steps yield a little under the tread?

That's them settling down into place

again."

"I love to hear 'em in the morning.

It seems kind of like the stairs waking

up and speaking to you as you go along

when I was going up 'em, all the same

at night. And at the time I go about

they've had a chance to do considerable

puffing, and no matter how velvet footed

a man may be he can't lessen his

little creep when he goes down 'em, and

try to tread near the wall or near the

banisters going up stairs, and not on

the low in the middle. The creak, or

the little soft snapping, that sounds so

pleasant in the morning and that no-

body wouldn't notice then, sounds

mighty loud at night, when everything

is still. If anybody was awake, you know,

when I was going up 'em, all the same

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TO NARROW EDUCATION.

Professor Norton Illustrates With A Story

on Biology.

Charles Elliot Norton, professor of

arts at Harvard university, whose Mar-

they Arnold described as the "only gen-

tleman in America," objects most heart-

ily to undergraduate specializations. He

believes in the English university train-

ing, which gives a man a broad educa-

tion and a liberal equipment for citizen-

ship which makes of him a cultivated

gentleman. In one of his lecture courses

Professor Norton told of a student with

whom he had talked. The young man

was a sophomore; his specialty, biology.

He described with great enthusiasm

the character of his work and lamented

the fact that he had been unable, through

the regulations of the faculty, to take

more biology in his freshman year.

As a junior and a senior he in-

tended to elect it exclusively, he said.

The young man's enthusiasm was

rather more sudden than inspiring to

the professor. Four years' devotion

to a single subject was crushing to his

ideas of education. So he asked:

"Don't you think that your career in

college would eventually be more satis-

factory to yourself and of more profit to

others if you were to take less of biol-

ogy and acquaint yourself a little with

literature and history and the arts?"

The sophomore thought he was pre-

destined for biology.

For some time Professor Norton was

silent. Then he said rather abruptly:

"Do you confine yourself to any par-

ticular branch of biology?"

The face of the student brightened.

It was evident that he did. To the pro-

fessor there was something pathetic as

well as humorous in the reply that came

quickly:

"Oh, yes. My work is entirely devoted

to a study of the white ant's instin-

ctives."—Exchange.

HAD NO "SCOLDING LOCKS."

Tried to Oblige a Friend, but She Got

Angry About It.

Some people are absolutely devoid of

tact. One of these is a youthful nation

who, wishing to make her very dearest

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